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Mysterious Scents

Edited 2/25/22

The sun only hit the top of its arch for the day as it casted the shadows of four cats crossing over the open field of their own territory. One with bright orange fur with stripes was leading ahead, nose twitching as another grey furred cat came paddling up beside him. They were the ThunderClan hunting patrol that had left during sunrise. But they had only held one squirrel in which the orange tabby managed to catch.

The patrol had stopped after scenting an unfamiliar presence within the outlines of their territory markers. The grey cat spoke up as they continued their way back towards the camp, still in disbelief of what they had found moments before.

"I don't even know how Twolegs got this far into our territory, there is only one Twoleg nest and its abandoned!" This cat was Mousewhisker. One of many from the Warriors of ThunderClan. The one leading was Lionblaze, jaws still clenched over the dead prey that he had caught. He had a one track mind at this point. Report to his clan Leader, Bramblestar.

However fast they trekked through the bramble entrance it didn't stop the ThunderClan Leader to look at the pitiful amount of prey the hunting patrol of all things brought back. Bramblestar caught eye of the patrol leader but couldn't hold back the question that was aching to come out.

"Wh is it you only brought back the one piece of prey? What had happened on your patrol?" Bramblestar could sense something was wrong, and he didn't like when his clan had to go hungry over a problem in the territory. He looked over the four when there wasn't an immediate answer, pushing at least one of them to in the end.

"There is some mangy Twoleg smell stinking up the territory." Brakenfur, a brown tabby, seemed to growl. Squirrelflight, the

Deputy of ThunderClan, had over heard this. Her ears flicking as she strolled over.

"Did you mention Twoleg?" Her voice seemed calm, but there was an urgency to it. If they trusty had Twoleg scent in the territory then something must be wrong. Bramblestar sat on his haunches, thinking to himself for a moment before he questioned his Warriors again.

"Are you sure you weren't near the border?" Bramblestar asked, confused why a Twoleg would be on ThunderClan land. The murmurs began to spread as some other Warriors were overhearing the conversation and soon almost every cat in camp knew about the twoleg scent. Millie had been the one to take the most notice in this, as she made her way closer to hear more.

Lionblaze shook his head, "We were in the middle of forest, the scent was scaring off the prey." He reported, seemingly calm. Before they could continue asking questions a 'thud' came from just above the camp. The cats looked over noticing a hairless twoleg. The creature seemingly rubbing her head as she cried out in pain.

"OuCh!" The word came out in a screech to the cats. She looked around the quarry she was now in, her strange eyes widening at the amount of eyes looking back at her. "Oh HeY lOok tHe CaTs!" The screech came again. "I wAs lOokInG fOr Y-"

Her screech didn't finish before she noticed all the cats fluffing up their fur. She realized she must overstayed her welcome because with all the hostility of the cats making themself look bigger, the twoleg couldn't help but fleeing from the quarry. The twoleg was easily frightened from the cats who threaten her, but to them, they were the ones feeling threatened. Mille's ears flicked as she observed the twoleg before it left. It was her turn to speak up.

"That twoleg was only a Kit." She mentioned before grabbing a piece of prey to bring to Briarlight. She just gave a passing glance to the group discussion before making her way again, hopping to share the nice prey with her own kit.

"A kit?" Squirrelflight looked at Bramblestar, wondering what they

were going to do with it. Even though the didn't understand what the twoleg was screeching while they were there, the two leader and deputy felt as if they knew, that the twoleg would eventually make its return.

It knew where the camp was. It was just a matter of time before it tried to do what it did again. But they assumed- they would be ready for it.

A Talking Twoleg

Edited 7/18/22

The ThunderClan leader, Bramblestar, was discussing to the senior warriors on how they were going to deal with this problem. It was only a few sunrises but they knew the Twoleg may come back, and that is problematic. They do not need a Twoleg scaring away the prey they need.

The gathering was tonight, but they had other things to worry about. "Should we tell the other clans about the Twoleg?" asked Lionblaze. Bramblestar shook his head, "If we do we'll have more then just a Twoleg to deal with." Bramblestar knew tensions were high on the boarders of WindcClan, they still were dying the valley the ThunderClan cats protected. If they knew their attention were somewhere different they may cause more stress to the cats.

It was silent for a bit, guessing they waited for Dustpelt to make a comment. It was more quiet now, when Dustpelt died. The brave warrior usually gave valuable input, and Bramblestar wished he could hear his advice now. "Who is all going to the gathering?" Thornclaw spoke up, trying to break the awkward silence amongst them, it worked. Squirrelflight scanned the camp, thinking for but a moment before responding with an answer.

"Ivypool, Bumblestripe, Lionblaze, Cherryfall, Whitewing, Lilyheart, Snowpaw, and Dewpaw." The deputy started listing off the names as the cats called looked over. Amberpaw came dashing over.

"Don't I get to come?" She begged, eager to join her brothers to the gathering. Spiderleg, her mentor, came over looking at his apprentice. "You know better then to not ask! I'm sure your brothers will tell you when they get back. Now its only sunhigh, lets go on our hunting patrol, Brightheart is waiting." He lifted a paw guiding his apprentice away from the Deputy.

Amberpaw's tail drooped, being disappointed, she followed her

mentor to the hunting patrol. As the rest of the Gathering group got ready to leave for nightfall on the Full moon, Brightheart lead her hunting patrol into the woods.

With the pine trees in sight, knowing they were close to the ShadowClan border, the Patrol was about to hunt for their clans prey before they noticed the stench filling their noses. The Twoleg scent was strong, and a voice was from above them. "Why are cats in the wild like this?" The sentence was clear, and the recognizable Twoleg was above them looking down at the cats with a curious gaze.

Amberpaw was the first to noticed, she seemed excited. "Wow!! Twolegs can climb?!" The rest looked to the Twoleg bristling as it hopped down crouching next to the cats. If this Twoleg was going to attack them, they would kill it in a heartbeat. For now, they had their guard up with their claws unsheathed.

"Relax kitties, I'm no enemy to animals." It looked at the patrol. Spiderleg growled, as Amberpaw looked at the She-Twoleg. "What's its name!" The curious apprentice asked, thinking the patrol knew. Obviously they didn't, but the Twoleg didn't pleased about the apprentice talking like she wasn't there. Instead she introduced herself annoyed.

"I'm Ginna! And I'm not and it I'm a she!" She seemed to growl. Amberpaw seemed more excited.

"Look She understands us!!" Hopping around the strange Twoleg. Ginna looked to the cat and at the patrol, who didn't seem pleased. She seemed slightly amused by the young cat, and sat back in the grass as the other cats seemed to eye her with caution.

"Why are you here?" Brightheart asked unsheathing her claws. Ginna didn't seem frightened at all. In fact she seemed glad that the cat had asked her such a question. Like she was waiting for this the whole time. So she responded, and the answer seemed to surprise most of the patrol.

"I just want to help out! I hear you cats talking and I feel the need to help, I don't have any parents and I know how to survive alone.

It seems I intrude on your territory since that flood... so might as well help out!" Gina explained as best she can, the cats looked at each other confused. A Twoleg in ThunderClan?

Request

Edited 7/21/22

Cloudtail growled, almost disgusted with the bare furred creature. "Why would a Twoleg be with us cats?" There was no place for a noncat to be with the clans. It was more of a shock she even thought to offer.

Ginna just rolled her eyes, "Look, I know how your cat clans work, I've seen just about every clan there is on this lake. I have nowhere else to go so maybe I can stay with you for a while." The hunting patrol glanced at each other, still on edge.

All but Amberpaw seemed ready to attack Ginna, but the apprentice hopped in front of them, defending the Twoleg. "Bramblestar has shown peace to a lot of the clans. If you look at this She-Twoleg, she isn't as different from us! She survives alone in the wild, we should let the leader decide!"

Spiderleg eyes widen, shocked that his own apprentice stood up for the Twoleg. There would be no room if this twoleg even remotely came into the camp with the cats. However this didn't stop the Twoleg from trying even more.

Ginna smiled gratefully at the small cat and looked at the patrol once more. "Staying may not be my whole life, maybe a couple moons..." she told them. Referring to how the cat kept the time. Moons being from months, if the Twoleg ever even last that long with them. For some reason Ginna felt the need to stay here, and she'd have to fight logically with the cats to truly push to find the reason why.

Brightheart signaled the patrol to back off, "Before we go back, we need to hunt for our clan." she explained to the Twoleg. However it seemed Ginna came prepared as she had pulled out a few thrushes and a squirrel from behind the tree.

"Caught 'em fresh before you came by, want to carry them back? I walk behind you." She knew that the cats may not appreciate the Twoleg doing their job for them, however they didn't seem to argue as they picked up the prey she had and padded off. Ginna stood up waiting for the cats. The Twoleg followed from behind with Amberpaw next to her.

"What's it like being a Twoleg?" Amberpaw started, Ginna couldn't even begin to answer before she continued, "How do you only walk on two legs? Where is all you fur? Aren't you always cold in winter?" She had finally stop asking, letting Ginna get an answer in.

"Weird, I have no Idea, it's shorter then yours, and most of the time yes. Don't you ever run out of breath asking so many questions?" She joked to the young cat. Amberpaw's eyes gleamed, "Do you thing you'll get a clan name as well?" She looked up at the Twoleg.

Ginna shrugged, "If your leader accepts me, but I may stay anyway..." she said to Amberpaw. She knew that it would be awkward in the clan for her, but she was destined to find answers from her feelings she had in the Forest. "What's your name?" Ginna asked, trying to change the subject.

"I'm Amberpaw, I'm only an apprentice at the moment, but soon me and my brothers will be warriors soon! At the moment there are six of us apprentices, Dewpaw and Snowpaw are my brothers the other three are Hollypaw, Fernpaw, and Sorrelpaw!" She said proudly.

Ginna nodded, "I've only heard so much about how your clan works, but I'm sure you'll make a great Warrior sometime soon. However Amberpaw, I have to say thanks for helping me back there." She looked beside her feet.

"We're here." Spiderleg let out a growl. The patrol drop its fresh-kill on the pile and padded over to the ready group that was leaving for the gathering. "Bramblestar, we found the Twoleg, but she doesn't want to leave... she wants to join..." Brightheart started.

StarClan Connection

Editors 7/28/22

"Join? A Twoleg?" Lionblaze looked up at Ginna, who was looking around the camp aimlessly. She was not going to interrupt the important conversation that would decide her fate. Bramblestar's eyes just narrowed, "Can you explain why?" He looked over to Brightheart, who was the one explaining the situation.

"I can speak for myself, Bramblestar. I know much about your four Clans here, I came from a far distance... I could, nor would, not harm any of your warriors." Ginna told the leader. Her dreams led her here, that cat led her here. There must be answers on this land to explain her strange feelings.

Bramblestar looked up at her and back at his clan, "We will talk about this after the gathering, Thornclaw and Stormcloud, you two keep an eye on the Twoleg, please." he gathered his cats as the two warriors looked up at Ginna. Unsure how'd they deal with such a large foe inside the camp. She kinda stood awkwardly before questioned her new found guards.

"Where do I sit?" She asked them. Stormcloud looked at Thornclaw, who just looked back. "Umm, on that rock..." Stormcloud flicked his tail to a large flat rock under the cliff of the medicine den. The Twoleg shrugged and she sat down, she didn't seem fazed in seeing the large group of cats eyeing her. She glanced up towards the medicine den on the cliff side, her eyes drifting from den to den in the large abandoned quarry. The familiarity lingered in her mind, as if she'd been hit by a huge wave of Deja Vu. The cats voices caught her attention as Stormcloud and Thornclaw watched her closely for any small reaction.

"I heard that Brightheart's patrol captured a Twoleg!" A black cat had dashed down the entrance, her green eyes gleaming. When she spotted the Twoleg sitting comfortably on a rock with the two large warriors near by her mood seemed to perk even more.

"Wow it's true!!!" She looked at Ginna, a large white tom had padded behind. The black cat seemed intrigued how they managed to actually contain the Twoleg in the camp so easily. The stories in her mind began to stir.

"Hollypaw, don't mess with the Twoleg, go to your nest and rest." He growled, looking at the Twoleg. A lot of disgust was thrown towards her as Ginna, who someone understood them, still felt some distaste towards the attitude.

"I don't bite..." Ginna sounded hurt, but seemingly in a sarcastic way. Ginna had looked up at the stars. "Will StarClan accept me?" She mumbled under her breath. Hollypaw perked her ears at that.

"She knows about StarClan, Cloudtail!" Hollypaw looked at her mentor. The senior warrior looked at the Twoleg with a suspicious look. She didn't trust this Twoleg one but, and now she was spouting on about StarClan? Who was this creature.

"How much do you know about the cat Clans?" He snarled. Ginna still seemed calm, knowing something, "I know plenty. However there's still a lot for me to learn."

Gathering and Faded Cats

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Bramblestar led his cats to the island, Riverclan and Windclan were already there, Shadowclan was coming behind the Thunderclan cats. The leaders hopped onto the tree looking down at the cats.

"Time to start the Gathering!" Rowanstar called to the clans, judging by the tone he was to go first. When every cat settled down and looked up at the leaders Rowanstar started.

"ShadowClan is well, Dawnpelt gave birth to two kits, Palekit and Glacierkit. Prey runs well through our forest but there seems to be a Twoleg smell." The ThunderClan cats' exchange glances but said nothing. As they did not want to reveal what they were thinking. "We do not have any problems with it, so it really doesn't matter." Rowanstar stepped back, allowing Mistystar to go next.

"My clan is also well since Leaf-bare ended, our prey is plentiful, and the Twolegs who come and play on the ice went back to their nests. We also have two new apprentices, Hopepaw and Greypaw." She finished as everyone called the apprentice's names. Congratulations were at hand as the two Apprentices sat, filled with pride.

Next Bramblestar stepped forward, he looked down at the clans and started. "ThunderClan is strong and healthy, we had found traces of fox by the ShadowClan border, I'd advise you to keep a look out." He paused as Rowanstar flashed him a look. He avoiding talking about such Twoleg encounter they had, unsure on what he was going to do about the situation. He just ignored the look that Rowanstar had given him and stepped back, allowing Onestar to go.

"Our rabbits still run in WindClan territory, the dogs haven't bothered us in some time. WindClan is strong and will defend our borders from anything." WindClan caught a glance at Mistystar before finishing. The clans talked for a while, Bramblestar called his

clan to prepare to leave.

"What will you do with the Twoleg." His deputy, Squirrelflight, asked. He looked around as the ThunderClan gathered. He flicked his ears, "I don't know yet, Jayfeather, have you had any sign of this happening?" He whispered to the medicine cat. Jayfeather shook his head, and the leader sighed.

"We'll figure out when we get to camp, come on, time to leave." Bramblestar motioned his cats as he started to leave the island on the tree.

* * * * *

"You said something about StarClan?" The cats were back at camp, Jayfeather was speaking to the Twoleg. Ginna stayed silent, finally uncomfortable about the cats staring at her. She had been sitting there for a few hours now, and honestly, she didn't know what she got herself into yet. Jayfeather muttered under his breath and then looked up towards the She-Twoleg in front of him. "Follow me, it's just better to talk about this alone."

He started padding up the ram and through the brambles. Ginna followed the cat, warily looking back at the warriors. "Listen Jayfeather," Ginna started as she was out of camp. She recalled her vision from before, knowing that this *medicine* cat may be able to make sense of it all. "I.. keep seeing this cat.... she is a tortoiseshell with amber eyes, she says nothing, but I feel as I know her, and she knows me."

The medicine cat snorted, "Doubt *any* cat knows a Twoleg around here," He halted for a second, noticing something. He whispered a name to himself and continued. "Impossible, she had died in StarClan, faded..." He shook his head, pointing his head to Ginna. With the flick of his tail the Twoleg continued.

"Well, I don't dream her, at least not anymore. I can see her, only sometimes, she looks back at me. When I walk towards her se faded, and recently she led me here, to where your Clans settled." She motioned her weird hairless paws around. It was the first time Jayfeather actually believed this Twoleg. He sighed and thought to

himself. *Maybe this Twoleg **does** know something.*

"Tell me everything, maybe you *will* be some use." He muttered sitting in the prickly grass, ears perked.

Rebirth

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Ginna had went on about the vision she had saw and described the cat to the best of her ability. When she was done giving all the information she knew, and the information she remembered it was Jayfeather's turn to start speaking up.

"The cat you've seen is named Spottedleaf." Jayfeather started, Ginna seemed to look surprised, not that Jayfeather could tell. She recognized the name as if she knew the she-cat.

"Spottedleaf..." The Twoleg whispered to herself. She looked up in a tree thinking. "I feel as if I know her; The first time I saw this cat, Spottedleaf, I was in a forest near four oaks in a dream." She looked back to Jayfeather.

"The old forest!" Jayfeather exclaimed, remember seeing parts of the old forest when he was in Cinderheart's dream. The medicine cat led her up the slope, they were close to the Moonpool now. The Moon was still gleaming in the sky. The full moon the only light in the dark night.

Ginna looked to the side, spotting a yellow bush of small flowers. "Marigold!" She pointed out. Jayfeather halted, why would a Twoleg would even care for Marigold. "That's for infected wounds, right?" She continued, strolling to it.

She crouches carefully touching the flower. As soon as she touched it a vision flared in her mind. Leaves exploded up fluttering down around her. As they settled, she looked around to see the tortoiseshell again. Spottedleaf. The she-cat seem to smile and give a small nod.

Ginna took a step closer when she stood. Spottedleaf wasn't standing alone, there were cats with bright stars in their fur, some seemed more faded the others. Spottedleaf had padded to and

through Ginna, the Twoleg felt a rush of strength as the old medicine cat had come, unbeknownst to her why it was this way.

"Welcome Ginna," The grey-most starry cat mewed, circling the Twoleg. The next one was golden and looked as if he had a mane. "You are to be welcome to the clans as a Twoleg, as well as a Cat." he answered, following suit to the stary grey cat.

"This is StarClan young Twoleg, you come a long way." Another two grey cats, one snagged and scarred, the other with a gentle gaze. "There's a lot to know, but you will find out in time." Ginna was getting a lot of information at once, almost enough to make her dizzy as she watched the cats circle her.

"There is a Prophecy, '*When one is rebirthed, so is another, one with the power of healing, the other with hatred, they will meet once again in battle, and see who is victorious once more.'*" The first cat mewed again. "Go well Ginna, for it is your destiny." The starry cats started to fade.

The She-Twoleg was to shock to say anything or call out to them. "Ginna?" She was pulled back into reality, Jayfeather was nudging her out of the trance impatiently.

"Well? - What's wrong?" He growled looking to the unmoving the Twoleg. Ginna looked to him in silence. "I think I had a vision... Of StarClan?" She started, not quite believing in what she saw herself.

Spotted

Ginna was back at camp gathering with Lionblaze, Cinderheart, and Amberpaw. It had been five sunrises, and the three were the only ones who agreed into going out with the Twoleg. Jayfeather was in his den muttering to himself on how Ginna was connected to the prophecy.

"We're patrolling the WindClan border, so again Ginna, you may wanna stick back and make sure WindClan don't see." Cinderheart reminded. Ginna nodded. "Of course."

Ginna climbed up out of camp as the cats followed. "Were going by the lake, so be careful." Warned Lionblaze, Amberpaw stuck close to the Twoleg as the came near the lake.

"Have you ever gone swimming before?" Asked the curious apprentice, Ginna shook her head. She dared not to go into the water or even close. Lionblaze lifted his tail signaling Ginna to stay back from the border.

Ginna halted and watch the cats continue to the border, she took this opportunity to careful look into the lake. She leaned to see, still a far way from shore, the wind had picked up blowing her over and she tumbled into the lake.

Amberpaw heard the splash and dashed back. "Ginna?" She called to her Twoleg friend. Then water glowed, it wasn't really the water, but something underneath. The next thing Amberpaw saw as the glow died down is a cat head bobbing up our of the water.

The smallish cat swam to shore, coughing up water. The cat looked apprentice age, she was a small, slender, orange-and-brown tortoiseshell and white she-cat with amber eyes. She immediately looked around as Amberpaw eyed her warily.

"A-Amberpaw?" The small cat looked to the apprentice, Amberpaw knew that voice. "*Ginna?*" How was she a cat! She dashed over to

help as Ginna stumbled slightly. "W-What happened, why do you look bigger, and why do I have paws!" She seemed to be freaking out.

Amberpaw told her what she saw, and how she looked. "Your a cat!" She finished. Sniffing the past Twoleg. Ginna turned to look behind her to see her tail.

"Oh my!" She explained, "How did this happen!" She seemed more calm now, Amberpaw shrugged. "Like I said! The water glowed!" She started to spund excited. "Amberpaw? Ginna?" Cinderheart called as they came back up the slope.

Cinderheart got one glance at the cat and her fur fluffed. "Wait wait! It's me Ginna!" The new cat added hastily. Cinderheart seemed confused as Lionblaze came up from behind. "How are you a cat?" He asked, glaring at Ginna as she was now a cat.

She shrugged, "Lets go back to camp, Jayfeather may know." She looked to Amberpaw adding, "Last one back is crow-food!" She sprinted away, seemingly already use to being a cat. Amberpaw hared after her, both tumbling into camp.

"Jayfeather?" Ginna called, close to the medicine den. The medicine cat grumbled as he padded out, looking toward the sound of Ginna and an image flashed into his mind. There was a cat who looked exactly as Spottedleaf, "Ginna?" He questioned dashing down the slope to meet her.

"I'll explain it, where is Bramblestar?" Ginna said, the medicine cat flicked his ears towards the leaders den and nodded. "Come on." he muttered. Amberpaw had followed, as Ginna asked her to.

"Bramblestar?" Jayfeather called, Bramblestar was talking to Squirrelflight when he invited him in. The three cats padded into the den, Bramblestar had his eyes on Ginna.

"Who is this?" He questioned, as Squirrelflight watches carefully. Jayfeather took a glance at the cat and opened this mouth, but Amberpaw interrupted.

"This id Ginna. She's a cat!" She pipped, Jayfeather glared and continue what he was to say, "I believe Amberpaw and Ginna here could explain." Ginna nodded and told exactly what Amberpaw told her.

Jayfeather spoke first when she finished, "It seems StarClan approves her being in the Clan..." he suggested, still remembering how similar she looked to Spottedleaf. Bramblestar nodded in agreement, with a glance towards Squrrielflight he added. "Then it is decided, Ginna will be able to stay and train with ThunderClan. We'll hold the ceremony now, I just don't think the Clan will believe this."

The five cats padded out and the two younger ones, Amberpaw and Ginna, stood further down, ready for the ceremony. "Were going to train together!" Amberpaw gleamed with excitement. Bramblestar called from the Highrock.

The clan gather all looking up to Bramblestar, when the settled the leader started. "It's seems by the will of StarClan that Ginna is to join the clan," he gazed upon her as everyone looked, murmurs broke upon the clan as they mewed in shock. "So it is my will into making her a new apprentice to ThunderClan."

The leader thought a moment. "I strip away your Twoleg name, for it is not who you are. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Spottedpaw. Your mentor will be Blossomfall. Blossomfall, I know you will pass down all you know onto this young cat." Blossomfall nodded and padded to Spottedpaw and they had touch noses.

The clan called Ginna's new name. "Spottedpaw, Spottedpaw!" Amberpaw seemed to be the loudest. Jayfeather sat from far, gazing on the new Apprentice, what was in store for the Twoleg-Cat?

Border Patrol

"Now that.... you know. You can come to the border." Blossomfall awkwardly led Spottedpaw to the WindClan border. The past Twoleg knew it would be a while before other got use to her being a cat. She *was* a Twoleg after all.

"It's alright Blossomfall, I understand how you feel, it will need time to get use to it. I mean, I use to have walked on two legs! Not four Paws!" She purred amusingly, making Blossomfall smile. "I'm glad to train such a amusing cat." she responded, almost hesitating the word 'Cat.'

"What do you think Bramblestar will say at- that thing -Gathering?" Gin-Spottedpaw asked. They were closer to the border, almost on it, Blossomfall stayed silent. WindClan cats were padding down, the dawn patrol.

"Why are you so close to our border!" Snarled a black cat with amber eyes. The light ginger she-cat signaled the patrol, "Relax Breezepelt, they aren't close *yet*." Spottedpaw looked to her mentor.

"Sorry Heathertail, I was showing our new apprentice our territory. This is Spottedpaw." Blossomfall flicked her tail at the Twoleg-Cat, who dipped her head in respect. Heathertail nodded, as Breezepelt still growled. "Well stay on your side and it's no problem, If I smell a ThunderClan cat pass the border, I know who to blame." She added leading the patrol on.

"Breezepelt seems agreessive." Spottedpaw shook her fur, as she tingled. Blossomfall nodded, "There's nothing that that fur-ball isn't mad at." She said silently and turned padding back towards camp.

"Lets go back to camp and rest. Tomorrow I'll teach you how to hunt." Her mentor yawned. Spottedpaw nodded and dashed after her. When they got back to camp Amberpaw came crashing towards her.

"Spottedpaw! My littermates and I were just assessed today! Were becoming warriors!" She purred excitingly. Spottedpaw congratulated her friend. Bramblestar was already on the Highrock, calling the meeting.

Amberpaw, Snowpaw and Dewpaw sat in front, all excited to become warriors. Bramblestar called out. "I, Bramblestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of our noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn." The leader looked down to the three.

"Snowpaw, step foward." The white tom took a step. "Snowpaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Snowpaw said it with pride.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Snowpaw, from this moment you will be known as Snowstorm. StarClan honors your bravery and pride, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." Bramblestar was now standing in front of the new warrior and put his nose on his head. Snowstorm licked his shoulder in respect.

The leader looked to Amberpaw. "Amberpaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Amberpaw nodded once. "I do."

Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Amberpaw, from this moment you will be known as Amberheart. StarClan honors your curiosity and spirit, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." He finished and padded to Dewpaw.

"Dewpaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name.

Dewpaw, from this moment you will be known as Dewdrop. StarClan honors your confidence and loyalty and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan."

The clan called out the three warrior names. "Snowstorm, Amberheart, Dewdrop!" They yowled, Spottedpaw joined in, loudest of them all. "Tonight you will sit a silent vigil and watch over the clan. Meeting dismissed."

The clan had three new warriors and an apprentice. Spottedpaw congratulated her friend again and they shared a piece of fresh-kill.

Another

Sorry my Wattpad Creat ing has been buggy for a while. But here It is!

Spottedpaw came yawning out of the den, just running into Jayfeather. "Oops sorry!" She scampered back, Jayfeather growled slightly.

"Come with me." He just muttered padding back towards his den. Spottedpaw was about to protest, but with Jayfeather that is never a good thing. She dipped her head and followed, she saw Amberheart and her siblings, Snowstorm and Dewdrop, being released to the warriors den for rest.

"Yes Jayfeather?" She said when they got o his den. He turned to look at her. "Have you had any more dreams?" *Dreams, this was about* dreams? Spottedpaw thought as she shook her head, "Not since this happened." Thinking for when she transformed. Jayfeather grunted, not reassured. Spottedpaw shifted her paws, "This Cat... Spottedleaf. Do I look exactly like her?"

She watched as Jayfeather's expression changed, but revealed nothing. "Yes." He looked away. *If I look like her...* Spottedpaw thoughts were interrupted by a yowl. The apprentice dashed outside to see a cat about Apprentice age tumble into camp.

"Who is it?" "Is it hurt?" "Poor cat!" Some cats were surrounding it as Jayfeather came out. He went down to help the young cat. "Don't just stand there." He growled to a cat, "Help me get her into the den." He glared.

Brightheart had come to lift the small cat into the Medicine den when Blossomfall came. "Come on, while Jayfeather helps the poor she-cat I'm going to teach you some battle moves." She flicked her tail.

Battle moves! Spottedpaw thought with Excitement. She nodded and

followed her mentor, she was becoming a real apprentice!

Sorry for it being short but yeaa... Thanks for the feedback though!

Recovered

Jayfeather helped out the small cat from falling in the camp. She only really broke her leg which will recover. Spottedpaw had gotten back from a long battle training all tired.

She was sharing a piece of freshkill with Amberheart. Spottedpaw still felt uncomfortable, she had gotten stared down by Dewdrop, Amberheart's brother.

She just stuck talking to her and staring at the Medicine Cat Den curious about the new young cat. "Do you think that cat will survive?" Amberheart seemed to repeat the same question, pulling Spottedpaw back from her thoughts.

She finished her bite of the squirrel then answered. "I don't know but I have a feeling she will." *Why do I feel as if I know that cat?* She thought to herself. "I hope Jayfeather can help her, where did she come from falling into camp like that?!" Amberheart continued.

This time Spottedpaw stayed silent, she was thinking of the prophecy again. What did it mean? Blossomfall padded up to her apprentice, "Spottedpaw, the Gathering is in a few sunrises so your coming this time." The mentor informed her. Spottedpaw looked at Amberheart with excitement, she was going to her first gathering.

She stood up when Jayfeather came out of the den. "Is she okay?" Amberheart questioned padding to Jayfeather along with Spottedpaw. The medicine cat took a look a Spottedpaw and continued.

"She's fine. She says her name is Maple." He looked back to Amberheart and responded. Amberheart seemed relieved, Spottedpaw was just curious.

"Can we see her?" Spottedpaw spoke up. Jayfeather shook her head, "She's resting." He padded past them towards Bramblestar's den, probably reporting about the young cat. Amberheart and

Spottedpaw switched glances, why was *Maple* over here in the first place?

Sorry guys I've forgot to update this book but now that i remember its a small chapter! I'll make bigger chapters in the future but here is this one.

The New Kits

"That was a good first hunt, Spottedpaw!" Hollypaw congratulated. She and Cloudtail had joined Blossomfall and Spottedpaw for her first hunting session. Spottedpaw caught a fat squirrel. "It was slow, that's only why I could catch it." she said through her mouth full of the prey.

They were headed back to camp. "As long as you caught it. It could probably feed three cats." Purred her mentor, Blossomfall. The apprentice heaved her kill along the grass. She had insisted to carrying her own kill but it seemed to get heavier.

"Here let me carry it the rest of the way," Cloudtail grabbed her catch as they got to camp. Some cats watch as the hunting patrol came down into camp. "Wow! Who caught that?!" Fernpaw came dashing over to see his sister. The Apprentice stared at the huge prey.

"Spottedpaw caught it! It was amazing, you should've seen her!" Hollypaw gloated about Spottedpaw. The apprentice felt hot with embarrassment, she looked to Cloudtail saying, "Could I bring that to the Elders?" She had remembered how Amberheart said the apprentices usually brought them prey and help change their nest.

The white warrior nodded, "Can you carry it that far?" He asked, still amazed that *she* had caught the large prey. Spottedpaw nodded eagerly, "I'll manage!" She assured him, heaving the catch in her mouth. She lifted with all her strength as she brought it to the elders den.

"Ah the new apprentice ..." That was Purdy, who had seen Spottedpaw trot in and set the prey down. "Did *you* catch that?" That was Sandstorm, Spottedpaw nodded proudly. Sandstorm purred, "Well I can see you will be a great hunter." She congratulated the apprentice.

"That reminds me the first time I hunted..." Purdy started. As

Sandstorm brought the prey closer. "Well, I would like to hear it but maybe some other time, Purdy. I think Blossomfall needed me still." Spottedpaw added hastily. Purdy seemed to roll his eyes. "You youngsters never stop to listen to a good story." He said, taking his first bite out of the squirrel.

Spottedpaw apologized and backed out of the den to hear a yowl. "The kits are coming!" It was Daisy, who was yowling from the nursery. *Kits*? Spottedpaw caught up with Amberheart, "What's going on?" She raised her head to look to the nursery. "Squirrelflight is having her kits! I thought they wouldn't come for another moon!" She sounded worried.

Both Leafpool and Jayfeather dashed into the nursery with supplies. Bramblestar was pacing outside, Jayfeather wouldn't let him in. They were in there for all sunhigh until Leafpool came out. "You can go in now." she nodded to Bramblestar who was already hurrying into the den. "Two She-cats and a Tom." she called after him.

"Isn't Squirrelflight the Deputy?" Spottedpaw whispered to Amberheart. The young warrior nodded. "Greystripe has been helping send out patrols. He used to be deputy once." she explained, Spottedpaw understood. A few moments later Bramblestar came back out, purring slightly.

He looked around as Maple, the loner was standing on a ledge, watching from above, confused. Bramblestar was followed by Jayfeather and seemed to ask him something. When the Medicine cat nodded he hopped on the Highrock, summoning his clanmates.

"As today has been busy, I would like to introduce a new cat into our Clan." he paused nodding to Maple who was now standing below. "For now until you received your Warrior name you are Maplepaw." he looked to Stormcloud. "Stormcloud, it was a few moons ago when you had join the clan yourself, but I believe that you would be able to train this new Apprentice in the ways of the Clan." He finished as the two touched noses.

"Maplepaw, Maplepaw!" The cats called her name. Maplepaw sat proudly, eyes glittering. The clan dispersed, Spottedpaw went for

her mentor. "Did Squirrelflight and Bramblestar already name their kits?" She questioned. Blossomfall nodded "The tom was ginger, they named him after Firestar, who was a leader before Bramblestar. The first she-kit was a pale brown so they called her Creamkit. The last was a dark brown tabby she-kit, I heard they named her Alderkit." She finished.

New kits! A new Apprentice, the clan is growing. Spottedpaw thought to herself. *But what does the prophecy mean?*

First Gathering

"Don't give away any information about the Clans secrets, and don't show any battle moves." Blossomfall looked sternly at the two newest apprentices. Both Maplepaw and Spottedpaw nodded, they had gotten ready and were about to leave for the gathering. Jayfeather was talking to Leafpool as the older medicine cat nodded and padded into the den.

I guess she isn't coming this time. Spottedpaw though, Jayfeather caught the apprentice's gaze. It was strange that the medicine cat had always kept an eye on her. He was definitely hiding something, was something wrong with her? She pulled her gaze away and gathered with the other group. Amberheart was among them, "Are you excited? It will be your gathering!" She looked to her smaller friend.

Spottedpaw nodded, Alderkit came charging out of the nursery. "Spottedpaw!" She said excitedly, Firekit came up behind her followed by Creamkit. Spottedpaw was swarmed with kits. Squirrelflight had peeked out of to Nursery. "Kits, stop bothering Spottedpaw, she is going to the gathering." she called to her kits. Firekit eyes glinted in the dim light, "Will you tell us what happens?" He mewed.

Spottedpaw purred with amusement. "Of course, if you're still awake that is." The kits squealed with excitement and finally swarmed back into the nursery. The apprentice smiled to her warrior friend, still amused with the kits.

"I think the clan has grown to like you." Amberheart purred, Spottedpaw took a look at Dewdrop, who was talking with Maplepaw. One glance and he turned to glare at her. "Some cats at least." She muttered, she went back to the group. She had dashed up in front as the group. Maplepaw charged to pass her, Brightheart called to the apprentices. "It's not a race!" She said, Bramblestar watched the two slow down. "I don't think I ever seen any apprentice not excited to go to their first Gathering.

Brightheart nodded in agreement, the clan had gotten to the island, it seemed WindClan and RiverClan were there. ShadowClan was still absent. Spottedpaw's paw prickled with excitement, Amberheart had came to sit by her. "Don't you want to share tongues with any of the other clans?" She questioned.

Spottedpaw shrugged, she look around silently. ShadowClan had climbed
over the tree and onto the island. Amberheart nudged Spottedpaw, "It good to know cats from another clan." She reasoned, Spottedpaw made no movement just started around the island, at the water. The leaders got ready to report all what has happened the past moon.

"Time for the Gathering to begin!" Called Onestar from the perch. Spottedpaw looked away of the water and to the leaders. All cats mews died down, they all stared up at their leaders. Onestar started to address the clans. "WindClan is well as New-Leaf has been kind to us. We have four new Warriors. Oatfur, Hootclaw, Featherleaf, and Slightspot! And two new Apprentices, Flamepaw and Harepaw." The clans called the names to the sky. Onestar stepped back allowing Mistystar to step forward.

"The river runs prey full. We, too, have new warriors, Lizardscale, Havenwater, and Perchstalk!" She informed, Spottedpaw looked around seeing if they were here as they call their names. Spottedpaw saw three cats sit proudly as they heard the names get called. *That must be them...* she thought to herself. Bramblestar was next, was he going to mention her?

"ThunderClan is well so far, we have two new apprentices, Spottedpaw and Maplepaw." he paused as the apprentices' names were called out. Spottedpaw shifted her paws in embarrassment "We have three new warriors, Amberheart, Dewdrop and Snowstorm." She called her friend's name out as the rest if the clans joined in. Someone backed into Spottedpaw, "Escuse me!" She turned around. Her fur was ginger, "Spottedpaw right?" She whispered observing the ThunderClan apprentice.

Spottedpaw nodded, Rowanstar got ready on the perch as he gazed down in the clans. He seemed to glare at ThunderClan cats. "I'm Flamepaw," the She-cat kept speaking as Rowanster started.

Spottedpaw had still had her gaze fixed on the leaders, she heard that the ShadowClan leader was aggressive.

"ShadowClan is as strong as ever, we will protect our border if there is any cat sneaking across he scent line!" He hissed still glaring at ThunderClan. "No ThunderClan crossed your border!" Growled Thornclaw, Spottedpaw looked to where the ShadowClan cats sat. Some of them were growling, fur rising. A ShadowClan cat called from the group. "You Fox-hearts can't even admit you trespassing!" The two Clans yowled at each other, Clouds swarmed over the moon. "Enough!" Krestalflight called staring at the sky.

"Clouds cover the moon!" Mistystar yowled as everyone quiet down. "StarClan has spoken! The Gathering is over!" Onestar gathered his Clan, Flamepaw looked to Spottedpaw again. "Bye Spottedpaw!" She called as she dashed to her clan as the vanished. RiverClan followed, going back to their own camp. ShadowClan gathered an Rowanstar hissed at Bramblestar. "Watch where your warriors step Bramblestar, or you'll lose them." he took his warriors and left.

Spottedpaw looked to Amberheart, silent as could be. "That can't be good." she muttered as ThunderClan gathered. Amberheart nodded in agreement. "We have to keep an eye on Rowanstar." The she-cats followed their clan. Maplepaw seemed to be eyeing Spottedpaw as she walked by Dewdrop. "I have a bad feeling that it might just get worse." Spottedpaw sighed looking away.

Assessment Acidents

It has been a couple moons since the young apprentices started training. Spottedpaw still had a bad feeling about Maplepaw, as she was always picking on the apprentice. "You can't even catch your own *tail*, Twoleg." She would say, ever since Dewdrop told her about the Twoleg thing.

"Twolegs belong in their stinky dens." she sneered. Spottedpaw always ignored it but couldn't stop Maplepaw from getting under her fur. Today the two cats were getting assessed, they may become warriors!

"Now remember you two, it's not a competition. So do your best." Blossomfall mainly looked at her own apprentice. The she-cat grown to liking Spottedpaw, she would miss having her as an apprentice. Fernshade and Hollycloud, the newest warriors, were helping with the leading part of the assessment. Sorrelclaw had been in camp, he had to help Leafpool and Jayfeather.

"First you will be leading your clanmate in a hunting patrol. Fernshade you go with Maplepaw, Hollycloud is with Spottedpaw." Stormcloud informed turning to the helpers. Blossomfall looked to them. "Now remember, you guys aren't supposed to suggest anything. Let them lead."

The two nodded, Hollycloud looked to Spottedpaw as they had gotten ready and started. "What first?" She asked with a smile. Spottedpaw looked around and then towards the forest, Maplepaw already left with Fernshade towards the abandoned Twoleg den. She flicked her tail and responded as she padded off.

"Let's try the forest, we can try and catch a thrush." she decided padding towards the trees. Hollycloud followed her with a nod. Spottedpaw looked around hearing flapping and then a crunch. A thrush had landed on the fallen leaves and began picking at the ground, searching for worms for its meal.

"You stay here and I'll sneak around and push it towards you." Spottedpaw whispered as she snuck away, her hunting partner crouched and waited. The apprentice slowly got closer to the prey. It hopped a couple times towards Hollycloud and began searching again. Spottedpaw signaled Hollycloud with a flick of her tail and her partner hopped on the thrush killing it in one bite.

Spottedpaw pushed her up she smiled and nodded. "We should burry it by this tree and see if we could find some more prey." Hollycloud put the thrush in a hole and buried it. Spottedpaw then led Hollycloud to catch a squirrel and a vole, they went fine until she decided to climb a tree to get on more prey. She wanted to catch the crow that was lurking in the branches, Hollycloud looked worried.

"Are you sure about this Spottedpaw?" She watched her climb. Spottedpaw clung to the branch and looked down. "It'll be fine, see the crow is right over there." she assured her and started to hop to the next branch and snuck up to the crow. The black feathered prey lifted its wings as it was going to fly away.

Spottedpaw leaped at it as it flapped into the the air. "Spottedpaw!" Hollycloud warned, but it was to late she had landed on the edge of the branch and it snapped. The apprentice fell to the ground and her mentor came chasing out of a bush. Blossomfall leaned over Spottedpaw.

"Spottedpaw... are you okay?" She asked her apprentice worryingly. Spottedpaw lifted her head and tried to stand to fall over. "My legs..." She whined, Blossomfall nudged her up. "Lean on me, lets get you to Leafpool and Jayfeather." she help her to camp.

The Loss

Spottedpaw was finally in the Medicine den. Jayfeather was towering over her scoldingly. "You should listen to your partners." he rolled his eyes, looking to Leafpool he told her. "Leafpool, I need some more Bind Weed and a couple sticks." The medicine cat just nodded and slipped out of the den.

Spottedpaw ached and hurt all over. "Did I break something?" She questioned hearing what herb he needed. Jayfeather snorted, "Who *wouldn't* break their leg doing something a Mouse-brain as that." he growled. Then he looked at the small cat strangely. She seemed to notice.

"What?" She lifted her head clenching her teeth in pain. Her hind leg had been broken and her other leg was dislocated but Jayfeather already fixed that. He went to his herb store and picked up a Borage leaf. "What is this used for?" He questioned.

Spottedpaw tilted her head slightly, why was he asking this? "Isn't it obvious, that's Borage! It's chewed and eaten, it can help queens make more milk for kits and helps with small fevers!" She replied easily as Leafpool came in at that point dropping the Bind Weed.

"Have you been learning about herbs?" Leafpool seemed confused, Spottedpaw seemed even more shock. Why was everyone surprised. "No! I just.... knew!" Jayfeather sighed, shaking his head he brought over some poppy seeds. "Never mind, just eat these." he gave them to Spottedpaw who laid her head back down.

She drifted of to sleep, it seemed like a heartbeat before she woke to yowling. "Leafpool is dead!" Spottedpaw hopped up, to tumble down, her leg was still broken. Jayfeather looked to Spottedpaw, "Stay here" he growled before dashing out to see what had happened.

Ignoring Jayfeather's order she dragged herself out the den. She saw Leafpool lay limp as Thornclaw carried her body. "W-What

happened!" Squirrelflight was there, her muzzle in the fur of her dead sister. Her kits gathered around her, curious what was going on.

"Is she sleeping?" Squeaked Alderkit as she clung to her mother's fur. Thornclaw was explaining what had happened to Bramblestar, all Spottedpaw could make out was 'badger.' Lionblaze looked at the dead medicine cat, "Where did this badger go?" He demanded looking up from his mother.

Bramblestar shook his head. "Lionblaze, you are to stay here." he started looking to the warriors. "Tonight we sit vigil for Leafpool, at sunrise Thornclaw will lead a patrol to find the badger and drive it from our territory." Thornclaw dipped his head in acknowledgment.

Spottedpaw dragged herself even more before she was spotted by Amberheart. "Why are you out of the medicine den! You are still injured." Spottedpaw lifted her chin looking at the sky. "I want to sit vigil for Leafpool!" She said watching the clouds.

"You will be resting in your den!" Growled Jayfeather as he came back up. "I told you not to move from your nest." Spottedpaw turned and looked at him, though he looked angry, she could see grief in his eyes.

"Are you saying I can't sit vigil for a fallen medicine cat?" She protested, Jayfeather shook his head. "That's exactly what I'm saying, you need to rest, you had broken your leg. I don't want to waste herbs to replace the dressing on your leg every time you leave the den." He nudged her inside. "Now stay here." He growled again.

She sighed and laid in her nest, *I don't want to be stuck in here...* She thought to herself.

Memory of Nightmares

Spottedpaw opened her eyes. She seemed to be in a dark shadowy forest, which seemed all black. She was in a bush, hiding and watching two tabby toms looking at each other, one with blue eyes another with amber. Other cats around them seemed to be practicing as the two talked. Each group were fighting, learning deadly moves. What were the doing?

She jumped when she noticed Jayfeather was next to her, and another, she had ragged grey fur and her ear was slightly torn. A large Russell mad them turn around.

"What do you want?" A large black tom hissed. Spottedpaw observed him, and had a feeling that she knew this tom. *Is this* my *memory?*

Without fear she thought of what to say and then said it. "What are you doing?" She demanded aiming to see the fighting cats, but they had all seem to vanish. The black tom finally looked at her.

"Nothing." He just said. *That sly tom!* She growled slightly and continued. "I mean why are you training cats deadly attacks!" Her gaze harden as she watched the tom. Finally a named popped in her head, *Brokenstar*.

"Why would we do such a thing?" He asked innocently. Spottedpaw refused to be played with like a toy. "That's what I would like to know!" Brokenstar purred slightly, and flicked his tail invitingly

"Explore a little, see as much as my home as you like." He urged. Spottedpaw looked to the forest. "Okay." She was ready to go but Brokenstar interrupted.

"But of course, if I let you see the Dark Forest, StarClan must let us visit their hunting grounds." he showed his teeth. Spottedpaw realized that this wasn't *her* memory, it was Spottedleaf's! "Isn't that only fair?" He sneered.

This time the ragged she-cat spoke, Yellowfang, Spottedpaw remembered. "Never!" She growled.

Brokenstar blocked the path of the three cats and watched them. "Then you cannot come into my territory." he shrugged an turned away. Jayfeather was getting ready to pounce but Spottedpaw blocked his path. "That is not a fight you can win." she told him.

Jayfeather looked as if he was about to argue and then sighed, nodding his head. They were about the leave when Spottedpaw stopped. She looked to Yellowfang, "Go home." the words seem to come freely. "Jayfeather and I will will see what they are up to."

Yellowfang sighed and nodded, "Very well, be careful." Spottedpaw looked to Jayfeather and turned back to the Dark Forest. "This way." she whispered and headed for a bush. A shadowy she-cat was showing death blows.

"Always aim for the throat..." her voice seemed faded. The cats who watched seemed pleased to be trained. Spottedpaw was frighten how they liked seeing how to kill a cat, but before they could see more, Spottedpaw could hear a call.

"Spottedpaw? Spottedpaw get up already!" Spottedpaw's head bolted up, Jayfeather was sniffing at her. "W-What?" Still surprised about her dream she looked around the den.

"Jayfeather?" She spoke up before the medicine cat could continue. "What happened in the Dark Forest?" She said almost in a whisper, still shaking from her dream.

Hints of Jelousy

Jayfeather stayed silent, "Nothing important, times of the Great Battle have past, it doesn't need to brought up again." He said seriously, "Now hold still while I finished this dressing."

Spottedpaw looked at the entrance of the cave, "Was Maplepaw made warrior already?" Had the rude apprentice become a warrior first? Spottedpaw hoped she hadn't but a voice had corrected her.

"It's Maple*dawn* now." Spottedpaw started to see Snowstorm padding in. Was he going to make fun of her too? She has had enough of that with Dewdrop and Mapledawn.

"Snowstorm?" Spottedpaw was confused, he hadn't really talked, or even looked, at her once since she joined the clan. The white warrior dipped his head in greeting, and spoke up again looking toward her broken leg.

"I came to see if you were well. Bramblestar was impressed with your hunting, he is going to make you a warrior when your leg gets better." He watched as Jayfeather situated the leg on sticks so it could heal right.

Spottedpaw wince at the slight pain but then it no longer hurt. "That will be *ages* though... And I will be stuck in here til it is heal..." She sighed and she looked again at the entrance, "I want to go back into the forest!" She urged.

Jayfeather looked towards Spottedpaw, then to where he had heard Snowstorm. "Spottedpaw need to rest, I don't need her encouraged to make her leg worse." he flicked his tail. Snowstorm nodded and turned to get ready to leave.

"Glad you're getting better Spottedpaw, see you later." He cranked his head back as he was leaving. Spottedpaw watched him go with curiosity and looked to Jayfeather.

"Why was he wanting to know if I was alright? I barely heard him say a word to me ever since I joined ThunderClan." Jayfeather sorted out his herbs and started to pad towards the entrance.

"He probably likes you. Now get some rest, and don't move, not like you can anyway." He left the cave saying, "I am off to get some more herbs." Spottedpaw layed her head down.

She couldn't just lay there and fall asleep! She only just got up a while ago. She looked at her leg and sighed, what was she to do? *I have to figure out what the prophecy meant...* She thought to herself.

When one is rebirthed, so is another... I was rebirthed right? As Spottedleaf... then who is the other? Spottedpaw remembered her dream and how evil cats were training, she thought hard and then noticed she saw a cat looking like Mapledawn. *Maybe Mapledawn was the other cat!*

"Spottedpaw?" She looked up, notice she was called. Bramblestar was standing at the entrance of the cave. He seemed to have called her more then once because he seemed to be watching with curiosity.

"Bramblestar!" She explained, what did the ThunderClan leader want? She looked around the den then back to the large tabby.

He came in looking at Spottedpaw injury, then the looked to the young Twoleg-cat with slight worry. "How are you feeling?" He asked curiously. Spottedpaw slightly squirmed to get more comfortable, then answered her leader.

"I feel stuck and excluded." She admitted, looking again outside. "I have to stay in here while Mapledawn taunts me." She continued feeling disappointed. Spottedpaw looked to leader who she now noticed to be observing her.

"Why do you believe that Mapledawn... *taunts* you?" He questioned. The apprentice sighed laying her head back on the moss.

"Ever since I became a cat, I get glares or strange looks from other cats. Both Dewdrop and Mapledawn believe I won't make a good

warrior. I feel as if my life as a Twoleg is a scar that will never heal." she explained with thought.

"You know, I had the same problem when I was an apprentice. My clanmates believed I would turn out like my father, Tigerstar. When I proved myself as to be nothing like him my clanmates no longer gave me the same treatment." Bramblestar said, trying to cheer her up.

Spottedpaw nodded with encouragement, remembering the story Sandstorm told them about the fight against Tigerstar. "Then I will prove myself to be a good warrior to the clan." she vowed.

"I wouldn't expect anything less from you, Spottedpaw." he started to turn to leave. "You deserve your warrior name." he vanished out of sight.

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Spottedpaw was finally being let out of the medicine den after being in for most of the moon. She had padded out looking around. A cat came dashing down almost crashing into her, followed by kits.

"Sorry!" It was Amberheart, and the three of Squirrelflight's kits. "Spottedpaw, is this another small walk then back into the den?" The talkative cat noticed it was her friend. Spottedpaw shook her head proudly.

"I am no longer stuck in the medicine den! I get to move back to the apprentice den." *And soon I will be a warrior*! She thought to herself. Alderkit, the smallest of the litter was climbing on the back of Amberheart until she noticed Spottedpaw.

"Spottedpaw!" She's squeeked tumbling over Amberheart. Spottedpaw watched the kit with admiration, her brother and sister were still clung to Amberheart's fur. Before the could do anything else another call came.

"Spottedpaw!" The apprentice turned to see Snowstorm padding up to them. The white tom was padding up beside Lilyheart, "Glad to

see you are out of the nursery!" He dipped his head in greeting. "I was told to come get you for the ceremony, it will be starting soon."

Spottedpaw's ears perked up, she turned to Amberheart in excitement. Squrrielflight's three kits swarmed around the apprentice.

"Wow you're going to be a warrior!" Alderkit squeaked as she looked up with wide eyes. "I can'T wait until *I* am a warrior!" Spottedpaw purred slightly.

"You may have to wait a while, but I am sure you will be a wonderful warrior one day." She assured the small kit. The Twoleg-cat followed Snowstorm and Lilyheart down beneath the highrock as Bramblestar got ready to call the meeting.

The ThunderClan leader watched Spottedpaw with a close eye. "I, Bramblestar, leader of ThunderClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend her to you as a warrior in her turn. Spottedpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Spottedpaw sat proudly and said. "I do." Without showing any regret at all. Bramblestar hopped down and continued. "Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Spottedpaw, from this moment you will be known as Spottedpath. StarClan honors your pride and your determination, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." Bramblestar finished.

Spottedpath licked his shoulder in respect and then looked up to her leader, her eyes shining. The whole clan shouted her name, but hearing Mapledawn calling it out too, she felt as it taunted her.

"Spottedpath! Spottedpath!"

~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~

The night seemed cold as Spottedpath shivered. She could tell is was getting close to leaf-fall. The new warrior perked her ears as

she heard a rustle come from behind her, she turned to see Mapledawn lurking out of the bushes.

"You don't deserve your warrior name, *Twoleg*." She mocked in disgust. "I don't even know why you're here still. Twolegs don't belong in the wild." The evil look in her eyes made Spottedpath want to attack, but she just looked away.

I am not a Twoleg anymore, she wanted to say, but she dare not break her vigil. Spottedpath ignored what the young warrior had to say, remembering what Bramblestar told her.

But she couldn't help remembering the own prophecy herself. *Mapledawn is that other cat! That means*.... she turned again to see the she-cat pouncing towards and onto her. They tumbled and rolled.

Unbelievable Story

Recap-

"Listen Jayfeather," Ginna started as she was out of camp. "I.. keep seeing this cat.... she is a tortoiseshell with amber eyes, she says nothing, but I feel as I know her, and and she knows me."

"There is a Prophecy, 'When one is rebirthed, so is another, one with the power of healing, the other with hatred, they will meet once again in battle, and see who is victorious once more.'" The blue-gray cat mewed again. "Go well Ginna, for it is your destiny."

The smallish cat swam to shore, coughing up water. The cat looked apprentice age, she was a small, slender, orange-and-brown tortoiseshell and white she-cat with amber eyes. She immediately looked around as Amberpaw eyed her warily. "A-Amberpaw?" The small cat looked to the apprentice, Amberpaw knew that voice. "Ginna?"

"It seems StarClan approves her being in the Clan..." Jayfeather noted, still eyeing how similar Ginna looked to Spottedleaf. Bramblestar nodded in agreement. "Then it is decided, Ginna will be able to stay and train with ThunderClan."

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Spottedpaw, from this moment you will be known as Spottedpath. StarClan honors your pride and your determination, and we welcome you as a full warrior of ThunderClan." Bramblestar finished.

Spottedpath was at her vigil with Mapledawn interrupting. She couldn't help remembering the own prophecy herself. Mapledawn is that other cat! That means.... she turned again to see the she-cat pouncing towards and onto her. They tumbled and rolled.

Unbelievable Story

"You were never a warrior!" Hissed Mapledawn as the two stopped rolling. Mapledawn with claws unsheathed clawed into

Spottedpaths fur. Spottedpath still stayed silent but defended herself against the hostile feline.

Without unsheathing her claws Spottedpath did her best to hold Mapledawn down. Her attacker just growled slightly and noticed that the new warrior hadn't even left a mark as she was pinned

"What's wrong *Twoleg*? Can't fight a cat who is at your mercy?" She spat, "I knew you Twolegs were soft and weak." Her taunting voice echoed in Spottedpath's mind, but the young warrior did nothing but look at the cat with curiosity.

Spottedpath suddenly noticed a wincing pain in her hind leg, the one she had broken almost a moon ago, during her assessment. She turned to look at her hind leg, lifting her paw off Mapledawn. *What was that?* She thought, she was confused when she noticed nothing was there besides blood on her fur.

"You should have stayed as a Twoleg." Mapledawn pushed Spottedpath off and pinned *her* down instead. "I should kill you right now." She started, hissing in her ear, "No one would even notice you are gone." The she-cat dug her claws into Spottedpath's side, before being interrupted by a familiar voice.

"What's going on here." A toms voice growled. Mapledawn and Spottedpath both tuned to look who it was, in the moonlight stood Bramblestar. Immediately Mapledawn hopped off Spottedpath and dashed forward slightly facing the leader.

"It's awful, I tried to congratulate Spottedpath on becoming a warrior and she just attacked me!" Mapleddawn turned her muzzle to her flank where there was some blood. *Where in StarClan did* that *come from? I didn't attack her*! Spottedpath observed when Mapledawn continued. "Of course I didn't want to attack her, I mean attacking my own clanmate?" She replied innocently.

Spottedpath wanted to protest but she also still didn't want to break the vigil. Bramblestar turned to look at the new warrior with slight shock she would do anything to harm someone she lived with. Narrowing his eyes when he looks back to Mapledawn, he sighs.

"We will deal with this in the morning, Mapledawn and Spottedpath, you are both confined to camp until I hear the true story." He decided, "Mapledawn get back to your nest." He turned padding back towards his den. Mapledawn looked to Spottedpath with sparkling eyes.

"You got lucky Twoleg..." She spat as she followed her leader and to her own den. Spottedpath path sighed and walked back up the slope to sit at the entrance of camp once more. Looking to the sky she felt the pain in her leg again. *It probably nothing... After pains to the broken bone*. She told herself.

~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~

Morning came as Spottedpath watched cat come out of her den. Spottedpath still had stings from the fight, but she ignored them, knowing it was no use, they obviously weren't major injuries... Right?

Thinking on what Mapledawn attempted last night made Spottedpath believe even more that she was the other cat the prophecy meant. But the newly made warrior still had to think the whole prophecy, what did the cats mean they had to fight *again*? Did Spottedleaf fight a cat like this before?

Fighting a clanmate, even though they were fox-hearted, wasn't that wrong? Spottedpath sighed, she didn't seem to enjoy the trouble of discovering her true destiny. The one true question she had asked herself was, *if Mapledawn was the cat of hatred, that would make Spottedpath the cat of healing... But Spottedpath wasn't a Medici-*

"Spottedpath?" A cat interupted her thoughts, the young cat shook her head and looked up, noticing the cat was Bramblestar. *Great, I am in trouble for nothing...* She thought remembering last night. "It seems you were in deep thought? Anything wrong?"

Spottedpath shook her head. "N-No! Nothing at all!" She assured her leader quickly. Bramblestar stared at her for a moment before continuing what he was going to say. "Well then, from what I interrupted last night, I decided that you and Mapledawn will both be confined to camp, and neither of you will be allowed to go to the

gathering his moon.

Spottedpath sighed, after the thought of arguing past her mind, thinking she would just get in more trouble. Spottedpath didn't say a word and just nodded, accepting the punishment. Before gritting her teeth in pain of the back of her leg.

"And you may want to go to Jayfeather and have him look at you, check you have any injuries." He continued. But before Spottedpath could even think about objecting the ThunderClan leader pasted by. Looking down at the ground in defeat Spottedpath limped towards the blind cats den growling to her self.

Great, now I get to listen to the grumpy cat. Fun...

Thanks for being patient with me... School and other thinks tend to get in the way of these things.. Though I do read a lot sometimes.... Anyway thanks for the support you guys love you all <3

I'm a Warrior!

Sry i haven't updated in 2 months :(i think i let you down...

"She did this?" Jayfeather sniffed at the wounds, Spottedpath sighed and pulled away slightly. Jayfeather snorted and turned to search his herb store. He seemed to be muttering to himself.

"Jayfeather?" Spottedpath suddenly spoke up, slightly already regretting even speaking. The grey tabby turned towards her.

"What now?" He spoke, seemingly already annoyed of letting herself get injured. Spottedpath looked at her hind leg.

"The leg I had broken before I became a warrior... Could you check it?" She requested awkwardly. Receiving a inaudible mutter from the tabby he reluctantly padded back and started to feel the leg with his paw.

Wincing in pain in the bone she hissed silently. Spottedpath saw a slight change in expression before it disappeared before her eyes. She felt fear as the tabby turned back to his herbs.

"Did Mapledawn attack your leg during this quarrel?" He questioned, sniffing at the herbs. Shifting Spottedpath looked at her own leg.

"No, I had Mapledawn pinned when it gave out." She admitted with a small sigh. Before Jayfeather could reply Amberheart burst in.

"Spottedpath! I heard what happened! How dare Mapledawn attack you during the vigil. She even blamed it on you!" She interrupted, concerned about her kind friend.

"Great, The blabbering cat appears." Jayfeather whispers to himself. Spottedpath glared at Jayfeather before looking at Amberheart.

"I'm fine Amberheart, thanks for visiting me." She spoke softly hoping it was true.

"You hind leg bone is shattered." He admitted, slightly feeling bad. Amberheart eyes widen, concerned for her friend grew.

"What does that mean for Spottedpath?" She asked desperately hoping the tortoiseshell would be safe.

Jayfeather started to explain. "The hind leg you had broken must have been in worse condition the I thought. The bone shattered making pieces of your bone split... And hind legs don't heal well with broken bones." Spottedpath couldn't believe what se heard. Why was this happening?

"You can't be a warrior..." Jayfeather trailed off in disappointment. He could feel the pain of Spottedpath and Amberheart. But soon Spottedpath became angry.

"If I cant be a warrior, then what is the prophecy for!" She blurted out. Amberheart looked at Spottedpath curiously.

"What prophecy?" She asked eagerly. But Jayfeather started to shoo her from the den.

"Sorry Amberheart, Medicine cat business." He muttered, not really sorry at all. Turning back he walked back to his herb store.

"The prophecy said 'One with the power of healing' perhaps you are supposed to be a Medicine cat." He suggested. Spottedpath shook her head immediately.

"No! I am a Warrior! I know some herbs yes but that does not make me a Medicine cat. I was a Hu-Twoleg once no one would accept me to heal their wounds." She protested, but she knew she may have to.

Jayfeather felt angry but knew what it felt like to be forced to switch roles.

"Do you think I wanted to be a Medicine cat at first? I was training as a Warrior before, but I soon had to switch over because of my destiny. I understand why I have to be a medicine cat now. Its best for the clan." He muttered before heading to the entrance, "I'm going to search for herbs."

Now alone Spottedpath rested her head, finally drifting off into sleep.

Spottedpath ran through the windy forest, running into the ragged gray cat, Yellowfang.

"Spottedpath, you must become a medicine cat as Spottedleaf once was." She growled, angry with her stubbornness. Spottedpath eyed the old cat, knowing that Spottedleaf was a good friend of hers while they were in StarClan.

"But I'm a warrior! Isn't it impossible to be both?" Spottedpath argued, as a medicine cat she though she couldn't kill or fight to protect herself.

"I was once a Warrior, but I had to switch roles. You can too, you must become a medicine cat and you must stop Mapledawn." Yellowfang urged, already starting to disappear.

But what if I fail? Spottedpath thought to herself, fearing the worst.

Living without Love?

Spottedpath sat on a grassy hill, staring off into the empty hills. She knew she was still dreaming, yet she didn't want to wake.

"Spottedpath?" A small voice called, the tortoise shell turned her head to be greeted by a familiar face. It was Leafpool, she felt grief flow over her. She didn't know the she-cat very well but she knew Spottedleaf did.

"Leafpool..." She murmured before turning her head back over the hill. The medicine cat padded up to join her. "Am I really suppose to become a medicine cat?"

Leafpool looked at her with sympathy, before responding. "I learned that, when a cat dies in the stars, they take on a new form when the disappear. They may have memories of their past life but rarely get to live it. Usually none of them relive the same form in their next life, then Spottedleaf passed.

"She took a form of an orphaned Twoleg, which soon became a new cat. You and Mapledawn are both are the exception of this rule, destiny has chosen you to relive your lives as a cat. It's your choice to live it how you want." Leafpool explained carefully.

Spottedpath sighed dipping her head. "Then I guess my feeling is right. I must become the medicine cat Spottedleaf once was." She concluded, closing her eyes. "I can feel how I was when I was Spottedleaf, how I was a gentle medicine cat... And how I met a ginger cat, and how I fell in love with him but I knew I couldn't..." She trailed off, before finally blurting out.

"Why can't medicine cats have mates?" She spoke, confused on why Medicine cats secluded themselves for love. Leafpool, who seemed as she remembered something sighed.

"Having a mate would distract medicine cats from caring their clan. If they have kits, it could distract them from their duties." Leafpool

explained, turning away, "Jayfeather should be back, you should wake." With out another word Leafpool bounded away, into the starry terrain.

"Whats the point of haing the code if it's continually broke. Doesn't everyone fall in love? No matter their duty?" Spottedpath mutter as she woke from her dream.

"What are you babbling about?" Jayfeather had just walked in and set down a wrap of leaves. Spottedpath grunted slightly, as she forced herself to stand.

"I'm going to sit outside for a bit," she growled slightly, "Thats okay right?" She didn't even look at Jayfeather as she limped towards the entrance.

"Doesn't seem like I can stop you anyway." Jayfeather just retorted as Spottedpath left without another word. Why was she all aggressive all the sudden?

The sun was still bright but it was past noon. Watching the cats move around camp Spottedpath sat and enjoyed the warmth. Mapledawn and Dewdrop were sharing a squirrel. When they noticed Spottedpath all they did was glare.

It didn't bother her as she just looked away towards Squrrielflight sitting outside watching the kits play. Alderkit was tussling with Creamkit and Firekit was pretending to fight other warriors off. Bramblestar was padding over to greet the kits, who all tackled him.

"Do you want to talk or stare at others?" Said a voice from behind. Spottedpath turned her head to see Briarlight, who had dragged herself next to her.

"You're not going to avoid being near me as well?" Spottedpath said angrily, before sighing and staring at the camp again.

"Why would I? You're a Cat now, no matter what you were in the past. StarClan chose you to be in ThunderClan, are you going to reject that choice?" Brairlight explained. Blossomfall was looking up

at her old appreciate, grief in her eyes as Spottedpath closed her eyes.

"Seems like StarClan gets to chose what path I take, I just wished it was a different one." She muttered regretfully. "StarClan wishes for me to be a Medicine cat, but *I* wish to be a warrior, and be with a mate!" She protested. *There is no way a cat can have not one love, deep in there heart. Every cat has to love at least once.*

Prophecy Secrets

Briarlight looked confused, "What do you mean?" She asked as Millie had come by to meet them.

"Briarlight! You must be hungry, want to share a meal?" Millie asked as she dropped the squirrel she brought with her. Spottedpath glanced at Millie, dipping her head.

"Excuse me, Millie, talk later Brairlight. I need to speak to someone." The tortoiseshell cat padded off down the slope. Alderkit dashed towards her attacking the cat.

"Spottedpath!" She purred clinging to her fur. Spottedpath couldn't help but purred as she continued to pad towards Bramblestar.

"Seems like you have a burr stuck on your fur Spottedpath!" Explained Squirrelflight looking at her kit. Alderkit climbed up her fur and held onto her back.

"Seems so!" She responded with a slight laugh. Looking to Bramblestar for help.

"Alright Alderkit, go play with you littermates." Bramblestar picks the little brown tabby and sets her down. Alderkit scurries off and pummels Firekit as the three kits had more fun playing.

"Did you need something?" Bramblestar questioned the she-cat, a curious look in his eyes. Spottedpath sighed and looked down.

In what seemed like a heartbeat later Spottedpath got the courage to look up and speak. "I wan- *need* to become a medicine cat apprentice."

The ThunderClan leaders seemed surprised with her request, but he, of course, needed to know *why*.

"What do you mean?" He asked casually after getting over his surprised look.

"Jayfeather thi-" she cut off as Jayfeather appeared from his den. He realized what Spottedpath was doing and came down to join the two.

"Spottedpath, Bramblestar." He greeted. Ears perking curious of what Spottedpath was going to say to the Leader.

"Jayfeather believes I should become a medicine cat!" She explained as if the blind cat wasn't even there.

Bramblestar glanced to Jayfeather. "Is this true?" He spoke with slight confusion, he still didn't know why should she be a Medicine cat when she just became a warrior?

"Yes." He sighed, obviously annoyed with Spottedpath. He explained to the leader about the shattered bone and she wasn't destined to be a true warrior.

"Then I guess it will be so, I will make the announcement at sun high." Bramblestar turned back to the kits as Spottedpath sighed slightly.

"I hope this is the right decision." She muttered as she wandered towards the fresh-kill pile to have a piece of prey.

-=-=-=-=-=-

It was past sun-high and Spottedpath was now Jayfeather's new apprentice. She was given permission to go out with Jayfeather to learn where they collect their herbs.

"Jayfeather, I think Mapledawn and I are destined to battle again." Spottedpath brought up as they walked to the abandoned Twoleg den.

"*Again?"* He scoffed, as he halted his movement. "You mean like how Spottedleaf and Mapleshade fought?"

"Was that her name? Mapleshade? I had a dream... When she fought her." Spottedpath stopped to, deep in thought. "I think this is what the Prophecy meant."

"Prophecies don't always mean what they think they mean." Jayfeather continued to walk, "You never know when it turns out to be something completely different. Now hurry up, I want to get back to camp before sun-down."The two cats continued as Jayfeather showed where to find the most important herbs for the clan.

(A/N: yes I do know it's pretty short but the next chapter will be the final for this book, then there *will* be a sequel.)

Friendship or Hatred

Spottedpath and Mapledawn were finally relieved of their punishment. Spottedpath wandering out alone as the moon started to peek upon the hillside.

She felt anxious that something was to happen, Mapledawn had been giving her nothing but a look of hatred. Spottedpath never really understand what the point was for the warrior hating her.

Spottedpath never really did anything to Mapledawn, all she knew was that they were destined to battle again, like Spottedleaf and Mapleshade had done.

"What's the point of this though, why be in the same cycle as them?" The newly made Medicine cat apprentice would mutter. "I just can't see why.."

She glanced up at the changing sky. *I should get back to camp.* She thought to herself as she grabbed the bundle of herbs she had. The tortoiseshell padded down the slope and slipped through the brambles.

She padded down to the medicine den and pushed through setting down the herbs she collected. Jayfeather looked up from his sorting as his ears perked.

"It's about time you got back." He exclaimed, making Spottedpath scoff. She didn't say a word to him, in fact ever since she came back to camp with her thoughts with the prophecy she hadn't said a word to Jayfeather.

"You need to stop sulking about yourself being a Medicine cat now." He said, with a slight growl. Spottedpath just rolled her eyes.

"So your allowed to be all crabby all time? While I can't even *sulk* for a day?" She mentioned which Jayfeather didn't respond as he sniffed the herbs Spottedpath brought.

"Where is the Dock?" He lifted his head, as Spottedpath noticed she forgot it.

"There is still enough light for me to go collect some." Spottedpath offered. Jayfeather twitched his nose slightly, then nodded.

"Fine but get back here as soon as you can." With that Spottedpath left the den and walked towards the bracket. Stormcloud was guarding the entrance as he notice the newly made medicine cat apprentice was walking towards him.

"Greetings Spottedpath." He started dipping his head. "Where are you headed, the sun will be setting soon." He asked as he glanced to the sky.

"I forgot dock leaves, I'm going out to collect some and I'll be back after that it won't take long." Spottedpath explained. Stormcloud nodded letting her continue through the brambles.

Spottedpath walked towards the forest and the winds picked up speed. Leaves fell from the trees soon the weather would get colder. They were always low on dock for Lionblaze's new found clumsiness in falling in thorn bushes.

She smiled to herself remembering how he would come into camp with thorns stuck into his fur like a porcupine. She tried to make a joke about it one day an the other cats seemed confused what a porcupine even was.

Spottedpath turned after she thought she heard a rustling. *Who was that?* She shook her head an decided it was the wind. She continued on her path before another rustling was heard and she stopped.

"Mapledawn?" She called out, feeling as if the cat was following her again. Mapledawn stalked out her fur fluffed, and claws unsheathed. Spottedpath sighed backing up.

"Mapledawn I'm not fighting you. What is your point of this?" Spottedpath was defensive but swore she wouldn't attack.

"Revenge." The she-cat growled.

"For what?"

"For my past life of course." She snarled as Spottedpath seemed surprised. "What, Twoleg, did you not think I didn't know about Mapleshade? I've had dreams of my life as her, right to the very end where you killed me."

"Spottedleaf killed Mapleshade, *I* did not kill you, and I won't." Spottedpath pointed out. "Mapledawn, we don't have to fight because our pass lives did."

"In my pass life I lost my Clan, and when I tried leaving across the river, I lost my *kits.* Even then my mate left me and I became a rogue. With no where to go." Mapledawn started to circle Spottedpath, who backed up again.

"Your pass life doesn't define who you must be in this life, you could have been reborn to have a better life." Spottedpath tried to reason with the warrior.

Mapledawn narrowed her eyes. "Maybe I was reborn to take my revenge again on ThunderClan." She snarled, watching the Medicine cat.

"Don't you want to be happy Mapledawn? Instead of being stuck in this endless cycle of life? I don't want to be defined who I was, but who I *am.* In fact, it seems that I'm living the same path as Spottedleaf did. A heartbroken Medicine cat who loves but knows she truly can't." Spottedpath looked away.

"If you wish to follow the same path Mapleshade did, I will not stop you, you can kill me right here, and have your revenge on the Clan. Just know that revenge doesn't always make a cat happy." She continued looking at the warrior who had stopped and observed her.

"If Mapleshade had a second chance to change her path, I'm sure she would have chose a happy and loyal one with her clan instead of breaking the code." Mapledawn finally said with a slight annoyance. "Though if she got an opportunity after the fact of her clan abandoning her, she would have taken it and got her revenge.

But I see it more important to follow your own path and make your own choices." She looked to the Medicine Cat's eyes.

"Let's go get those dock leaves and get back to camp." Mapledawn finished, as she wandered away. Spottedpath smiled to herself, she may not like the Medicine Cat code, but she'd obey it if she was destined to. Spottedpath was just a step closer to becoming friends to Mapledawn, who decided to change her destiny after all.

Spottedpath followed after the warrior with speed, as she took the lead to the herb. This is just the beginning of the Twoleg who turned into a cat, and not one can say that she didn't become loyal to her clan. After all, why else would a Twoleg want to join a clan of cats? That's insane!

Book one is finished and I hope you enjoyed this! Book two is on its way an this time I'm going to add the allegiance so I can keep track of the cats XD anyway thank you all for the support on this book. I am glad you love it and that you stuck through it to the end. Thank you all and see you next book!

Book 2

Book two is now up peeps! So go check it out! Here is the title/ blurb

Warriors: The Pup

(Sequel to Warriors: The Twoleg?)
Warriors: The Odds One Out Book 2

A small golden retriever is found on WindClan land when Sedgewhisker looks for one of her lost kits. Her clan believes to drive it out of the moors. Sedgewhisker, having the strong love of being a mother, protected the pup and brings it to WindClan to be raised.

Raising the small dog is not as easy as it looks, as when he grows he won't fit in camp. Goldenpaw soon, so everyone calls him, notices he is different from the rest, being looked at strangely isn't very assuring that you belong. Onestar's knows that the dog cannot stay in the clan once it is older, but what if Sedgewhisker or any other cat gets too attached?

Dogs do not belong in a clan of cats, but is it possible they can allow the dog to stay or must he leave to find his own clan of dogs?

This book is under editing/rewriting.